

# Society IN WASHINGTON

COMPARE your engagement book for this month with that for the corresponding month of last year and ponder. It will prove to be another reminder that we are at war and that society fully realizes the fact. The pages of the little book for December, 1917, will be well filled with engagements for breakfast parties, luncheons, card parties, dinners, debutante affairs, dances, suppers and every sort of a function imaginable.

This month there are inscribed therein dates of Red Cross conferences, Red Cross sewing classes, Red Cross benefit performances, luncheons for this relief work, a sale for food and so on. When a dance or card party does creep in occasionally it, too, is usually for the benefit of some charitable effort. Everybody is working at something these days. As a society, we are too busy now to even go to a dance, and then too, no one has time to gossip about nowadays. You can't gossip about folks who spend their days laboring for some good purpose.

The small amount of informal entertaining that is going on is usually for some distinguished visitor in Washington or else on Saturday evenings when men in the service are in town. The Chevy Chase Club is a popular gathering place on Saturday evenings, when there are always a number of small dinner parties usually with the men in uniform predominating among the guests.

Last evening the Swedish Minister and Mrs. W. A. F. Kiergen entertained at dinner in compliment to the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen and Dr. Hjalmar Lundholm. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Folk had dinner guests at the Chevy Chase Club, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter. Much of the entertaining of last week, though very informal, was for Mrs. William J. Bryan, who is the guest of Assistant Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Carl Vrooman. Other notables here are the Chinese Military Mission, for whom the Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker gave a dinner on Friday evening. Several parties have been planned for them this week, too. Lord and Lady Aberdeen are here now for the National Council of Women, whose sessions began yesterday and will last until Wednesday next. Lady Aberdeen is president of the International Council of Women and will address the meeting.

The mornings of last week found many of the elite either before or behind the counters at the rummage sale in Fourteenth street for the benefit of the infant welfare center of the Washington Diet Kitchen Association. Mrs. Joseph Leiter acted as cashier, usually dressed in a plain tailored suit and white shirtwaist like "regular" cashier. Behind the counter at different times were some prominent women as Mrs. Wickfield, Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. E. H. G. Slater, Mrs. H. H. Rogers and Mrs. H. C. Gray. Myra Perin, one of the members of the Red Cross refreshment corps, was sitting around from place to place part of each day, looking very efficient as usual. One day she wore a stylish black satin and serge dress with the hem of the skirt rolled in a "French" fashion. With it she wore a black tulle coverlet with a black lace and wing, and though not twelve-button white gloves, which she never removed during the day, not even when lighting numerous scented tapers which she placed throughout the building. Why she did not burn those gloves was a mystery to several onlookers, but she didn't.

The sale is to last through this week, and is proving to be a real success. Almost every sort of a thing can be had there and many of the articles for sale are brand new. On the second floor, where it is served at small tables, there is an interesting display of gowns of many varieties and most of them presented to the association by prominent customers; also evening slippers of color and style, many of which look like they have never been worn. Among those looking at the gowns were Mrs. Ormsby MacCammion and Mrs. Frank Evans, both of whom are unusually attractive young women. Luncheon hour found many of the

same women and others of society at the Washington Club, where a delicious luncheon is served daily for the small sum of 50 cents for the benefit of local charities.

Over a hundred people lunched there every day last week and as the luncheons are to be served there all this week, even a larger number will probably find their way there between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock.

The luncheons are served not only to raise money for the Associated Charities, but to interest people in food conservation. Every cent taken in at the door is clear money, for everything, even the service, is given by the Wesson Oil Company. They have not even charged the committee in charge, composed of Mrs. Thomas Casey, Miss Josephine Davis and Miss Mary Perry Brown, for the actual materials used.

No animal fat is used in anything served. The butter was made of the milk of coconuts and no lard used in even the biscuits or the pie crust, which are always so light they almost melt in your mouth.

At tea time society last week wandered up Connecticut avenue to the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Richardson, where there was a perfectly fascinating exhibition of English and American posters, also a few French ones. Mrs. Gouveneur Hoes and Mrs. Henry Brown worked very hard over the exhibit and through it have gotten together a considerable sum to be used for the benefit of the House of Mercy.

Most of the posters were real works of art, particularly the English ones, which made you feel that Americans still have something to learn in that line. Because of the lack of space they did not show off to the greatest advantage, but many of them were really lovely. One large poster over the mantel in the front room, "London from the Thames," was beautiful. Some were artistic, others amusing. Most of them were war posters and the greatest number had been issued by the Underground of London.

The collection belongs to Sir Alfred Stanley, of London, who was knighted for building the great Underground Railway. Through his cousin, Mrs. Frederick Partington, of the National Park Seminary, and Mrs. Richardson, the collection was loaned for the exhibit. Mrs. Hoes and Mrs. Brown got together the American posters; the war posters from the War Department, the navy and marine ones from those departments; all of which involved much effort and red tape. There were a few attractive "Four-minute-men" posters, also some from Canada. The war posters either urged men to enlist or urged them to save their money. The Underground posters were made to tempt the people out of London to live in its numerous wholesome suburbs easily reached by the Underground.

The same exhibit has been shown in Boston and Detroit, but never in Washington before. Not the least interesting thing by any means was a facsimile of the "Scrap of Paper" treaty which assured the integrity of Belgium, and which the Huns ignored in the beginning of this war. Dr. and Mrs. Richardson are still occupying their suburban home in Grant road.

Friday was a busy day. That was Red Cross day when the gross receipts of the matinee performance of the National Belasco, and Keith's theaters all went to the American Red Cross, the management, actors and theater employees all giving their services. The regular bills were presented, and there was no war tax collected. The first reception of the Congressional Club was held that day too, when Mrs. Horace A. Towner, the president, received the guests and was assisted by four former presidents of the club, Mrs. Arthur Fomereuse, Dr. D. H. Fletcher, Mrs. Gregg, and Mrs. Roberts. Mrs. Herbert Hoover was the guest of honor, and made an interesting address on food conservation. Almost all of the members of Congress and their families are back in town now and a few more days will see the Congressional circle complete. The opening of Congress last Monday, and the address made by the President the following day, were the

most interesting happenings for several months. Certainly on Tuesday more people worthy of note were seen in the galleries of the House than have been seen in any one place for many moons.

Three real heroes who are almost hidden away on a coast far nearly brought to light. One is Lieut. MacGregor MacIntosh, a survivor of the famous Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. There are only about a half-dozen officers left from that brave company of Canadians who have done such marvelous work in France. Lieut. MacIntosh has only one arm, but is an expert horseman in spite of the fact, and rides daily about Alexandria Country, across the river in Virginia.

Another is Lieut. Roland Hott, of the Royal Field Artillery, British army, and the third Lieut. John Francis Proctor, of the Royal flying corps. All three came from Canada about a fortnight ago and are living with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Carter at their beautiful place, Green Valley Farm, Alexandria Country, Va. Mr. and Mrs. Carter have had a number of convalescing British soldiers there from time to time and are taking the best of care of their wards. These three men were convalescing in Canada for about six months before coming here.

Though one might think by the name of Lieut. Carter belongs to the old Herbert and Carter families of Virginia, he is an Englishman who has lived here about fifteen years. He has been married about ten years and came over to this country a few years before that. His wife was formerly Miss Frances Lee Sikes and the Green Valley Farm is her old home. It has been in her family over 150 years. The house, which they now occupy, was built in 1815 by her grandfather, Anthony Fraser. Her father was Col. Jackson Sikes, of Virginia, one of the F. F. V.'s. There are about 100 acres in the farm now, and all of it is being devoted to the effort to make a few of Mr. Carter's countrymen comfortable.

Most of the members of the foreign missions in the city—that is, those who do not speak English—find their way sooner or later to the home of Miss M. H. Scott, in De Sales street, where they take lessons in our language. She has her own ideas about imparting the knowledge of the English tongue and seems to be making a great success of it. She has been teaching English for a number of years and has in that time instructed over a hundred pupils. Just now most of her pupils are French and Russian officers. She does not instruct them in classes but gives practically all of them individual attention. Wouldn't some of the young girls in society envy Miss Scott the pleasure of teaching some of those foreign officers, most of whom are delightful to meet. To be in a foreign land and not to be able to speak the language of that land must be a very forlorn sensation. If you were ever left alone with someone whose language you could not speak and who was ignorant of yours, you would realize what a helpless, hopeless feeling it is. Two grown-up people and yet unable to communicate!

Mrs. William Newton Strong is planning to go to Canada for Christmas to spend the holidays with her son, William N. Strong, Jr., who is convalescing in a sanatorium there. Mrs. Strong usually spends her winters in Florida, but not even the cold of a Canadian winter would keep her from visiting her son this year. He went to France with the Canadian army in the very first weeks of the war and was gassed. When Mrs. Strong, who hurried to England where her son was in the hospital, she was told that he had only a few days to live; that both of his lungs were almost gone.

But Mrs. Strong is not the sort of

that her son should not die. Her boy possessed his mother's unconquerable spirit; pulled himself together enough to be brought to this country and now he is getting well. He is now counting the days when he will return to the front.

When someone asked Mrs. Strong if she did not dread the thought of her son returning to the front, she said in most emphatic tones, "I do not. I only wish I had twelve sons to send to the front. I spent all last summer in England where I saw the suffering and the bravery of the women there, and I wish I could do more to help end all their misery."

Such mothers and such sons are bound to win this war; such people give one renewed hope. Mrs. Strong was formerly Miss Josephine Douglas and makes her home here with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Macfarland.

Fort Myer these days is as quiet as it was lively before the graduation of the Second Reserve Officers' Training Camp. Even the jitters do not wend their way noisily back and forth any more. All of the officers who were training the students at the camp have been assigned to other duty and last week the third field artillery departed for some place. Most of the wives of the officers remained behind at Fort Myer. Capt. Archibald Miller has gone to San Antonio, but Mrs. Miller is still at the Virginia post. Capt. Downs left last week. His wife, who is at Fort

Myer, has her parents, Col. and Mrs. Murphy, with her. Maj. Carl Baehr has departed, also Dr. Whaley. Mrs. Whaley turned her house at Fort Myer over to her mother and sister to take charge of and has joined her husband at one of the Southern camps. Capt. Arthur Dolg, who was an instructor at the Reserve Officers' Camp, was ordered to Fort Monmouth, but soon after going there was given a month's leave which he is spending with his family in California. Lieut. John Pitner, who was ordered to Pittsburgh, found the order to be a mistake and is still with the Twelfth Field Artillery, at St. Asaph's. The Twelfth has been packed, waiting for sailing orders for several months now. Lieut. Wiman, a young bachelor who was at Fort Myer, but is now on duty at Camp Meade, has been ill in the Walter Reed Hospital for weeks and is improving rapidly. Speaking of all these young men now in the service, some one asked Mrs. Dudley Morgan the other day what Dudley Jr. was doing now? She said that he had enlisted in the navy, and was doing everything he had never done before in his life. That is just of many of our young men these days.

The first service flag to be hung in the city was from the windows of the chapter house of the Alpha Delta Chi fraternity, in Calvert street, near the intersection of Columbia road and Eighteenth street. The flag bears twenty-eight stars and

MISS FRANCIS JARECKI, daughter of Mrs. Alex. Jarecki, of Erie, Pa., who has been spending the past few weeks at the Grafton. Miss Jarecki's engagement to Mr. Adrian Collins, of Sydney, Australia, now stationed at Camp Meigs, has been recently announced.



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and attracted considerable attention until service flags began to appear on other homes and buildings. Since the twenty-eight stars were placed on the flag at least ten more men have gone into the service from that chapter.

The Alpha Delta Chi fraternity is one of the oldest in existence and was founded at Tusculum, Alabama, in 1854. The Washington Chapter is one of about twenty which are located in nearly all of the large colleges, Harvard, Cornell, Columbia and several others. Among other interesting facts, this chapter was the only one to survive the civil war. Some of the members of the chapter, who are giving their services to their country, are Mr. McLaughlin, first lieutenant, in the Aviation Corps, now in France; Capt. Miles Bingham, of the quarter-master Corps, on duty in San Antonio, Tex.; Maj. Bryson, of the Medical Corps. He went to France in the early days of the war with a large unit of nurses. He is now in charge of a division of the Medical Corps of the regular army over there.

Thomas Noonan, who was an attaché to the American Embassy in Paris, is now in the American service of the flying corps over there. Harry E. Petre and Allan E. Peck offered themselves for work in the aviation section of our army and are now first lieutenants in that branch of the service in France. Fred Austin, of the Aviation Corps, is in Minnesota. Ben Butterworth Dowell enlisted in the navy and has gained the rank of junior lieutenant in the hydroplane squad at Pensacola, Fla. Joseph A. DuBois is now in France as a first lieutenant, having passed through the First Reserve Officers' Training Camp, at Fort Myer. Some of the others in the service are: W. A. Smith, Jr., and Louis D. Wine, also graduates of the Fort Myer camp; Frederick C. Calkins, who went through the Plattsburg camp.

Allan F. Garner is a second lieutenant in the cavalry and Leopold von Krentzlin, Fordyce H. Melvin and Harold B. Northrup are stationed at Annapolis, Md., with the respective ranks of captain, sergeant and corporal. In the Ordnance Department, Corp. John Bullough, Jr., is serving "somewhere in France," and the following are stationed at the Quartermaster's Department headquarters in Washington: First Lieut. Howard Dix, Sergt. Oliver H. Perry, Corps. James Patterson, James Duval and Edwin K. LePere. In the Marines this chapter is represented by Second Lieuts. Luther W. Jones and Robert Kilmartin, and Pte. Herman H. LeVer.

The Rocky Mountain country furnished men for the Marines, as well, twin brothers, Clarence Thomson and Lawrence Thomson, the latter pledged but not yet initiated, volunteering at the University of Denver for that branch of the service. Otto Moore, president of the freshman class at Denver University, also volunteered in the Marines.

Don Johns is an assistant paymaster in the navy, with the rank of ensign. Carl R. Gray, Jr., holds a captaincy in the Quartermaster Reserve Corps.

Maj. James Norman Lease was in charge of the construction of the cantonment at Atlanta, Ga. Incidentally, he is probably the youngest major in the service. In construction work, also, Ackert Richey did his bit, supervising forty miles of trenching and pipe-laying at Fort Riley, Kan., a task accomplished in sixty days, probably the world's record for such work.

The fraternity has had to accept

the resignations of one member of the board of trustees and of two province presidents, due to their military connections. Harry W. Hayward resigned as one of the trustees, since he was a member of the New York National Guard mustered into the Federal service on July 11. G. M. Alexander is now in the National Guard. Ralph Bryan resigned in order to join the U. S. army.

J. M. Parmelee is "over there" in France in the ambulance service. Arthur Paster is driving an ambulance for the American Ambulance Corps in France. H. Wynkoop Rubinkam is also in France driving an ambulance. He has been decorated with the Iron Cross by Gen. Gouraud. But the list of men from this fraternity who have given up all they hold near and dear in life for their country is very long indeed.

One hears all sorts of knitting stories these days, but this is the newest: If you jump at a sudden noise or your heart palpitates after eating, or you sleep stilly, or you find it hard to concentrate, you need to knit. It will cure you. So a prominent man declares who has tried it. He said he was just recovering from a nervous prostration when the knitting craze struck him. He couldn't read and he couldn't go out so he used to sit watching his nurse knit.

Finally he decided to have her teach him. Ten weeks later the gentleman in question was robust, happy, with no ailments. He has knitted fourteen sweaters since he started. He declares in trying not to drop a stitch he forgot himself and soon his nervousness disappeared.

Anna Petersen is back in town after an absence of two years. She, with her mother, is living in Macomb street in Cleveland Park. Anna has a new car, which she drives herself, and is looking very well. Mrs. Petersen and Miss Petersen left Washington about two years ago for Panama, and from there just traveled in the West as the spirit moved them until they struck Seattle, Wash. They liked Seattle so much that they stayed there almost two years.

Marguerite Petersen, now Mrs. Newton, is living in Pittsfield, Mass., and has one child. Edmund Petersen, also married and the father of two children, is making his home in Texarkana, Tex., while George Petersen, another son, is married and living in Salt Lake City.

The Petersens lived for years in Georgetown, where they had one of the old large homes for which that section of the city is famous. In Petersen was always fond of traveling and has done more of it than usual since three of her four children married.

Another charming newcomer is our midst is Mme. Watanabe, a handsome English woman with a Japanese name. She has leased for the winter the lovely apartment of Mrs. H. M. Cottingham in 1829 Wyoming avenue. Mrs. Cottingham and her daughter, Mrs. T. R. Patterson, will leave Washington Wednesday for Marietta, Ga., to pass the winter. Marietta is their home, but they have been living here for about a year. Mme. Watanabe will not take part in society this winter as she is in deep mourning. She is staying at the Powhatan until she takes possession of the apartment. Her late husband was the manager and director of the largest commercial and banking house in Japan. Her home was in Tokio.

One of the handsomest collections of rare art objects from Japan in this city is to be found in the home of such work.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

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